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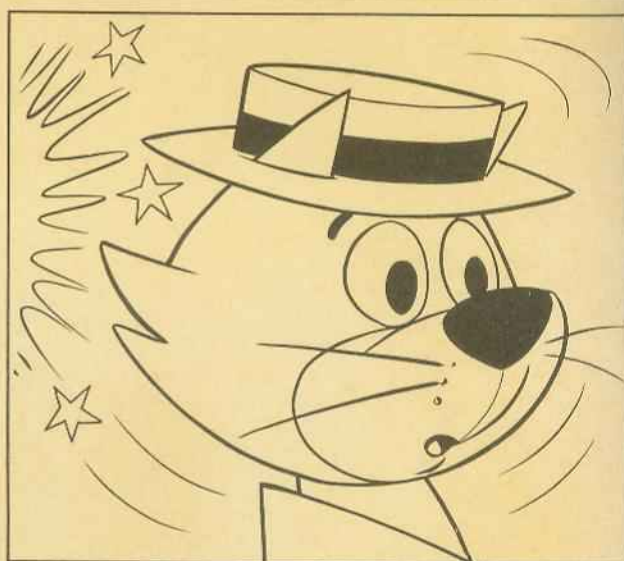
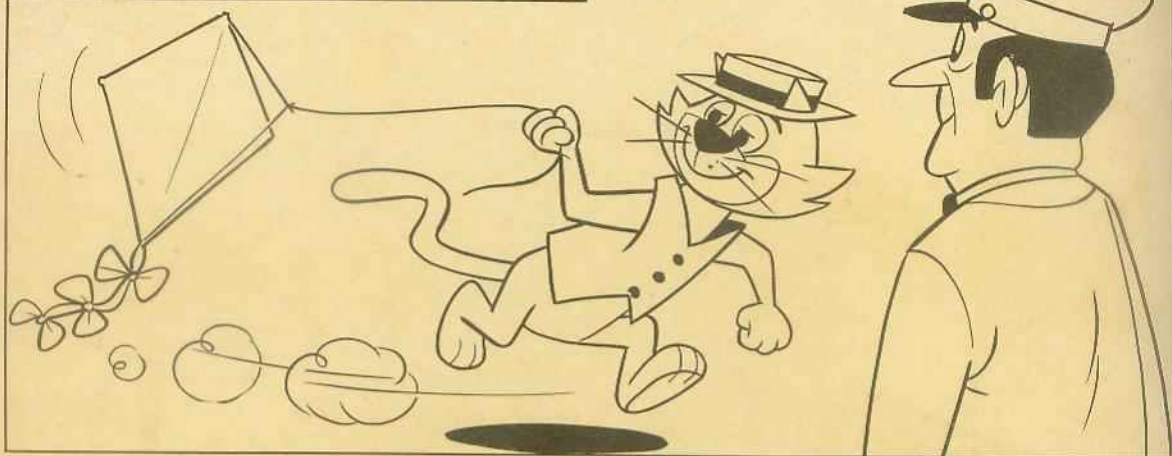
# Top Cat





# Top Cat

DIBBLE TROUBLE





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Top Cat

# The GHOST HOST



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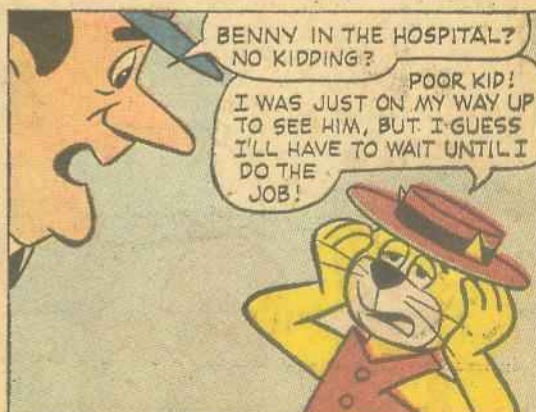
SO, THE MAGICIAN TELLS THE WHOLE SILLY STORY AND TOP CAT CALLS THE POLICE...





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**Top Cat**

# THE CAT'S MEOW

















Hanna-Barbera **Top Cat**

# TRANSFER TROUBLES







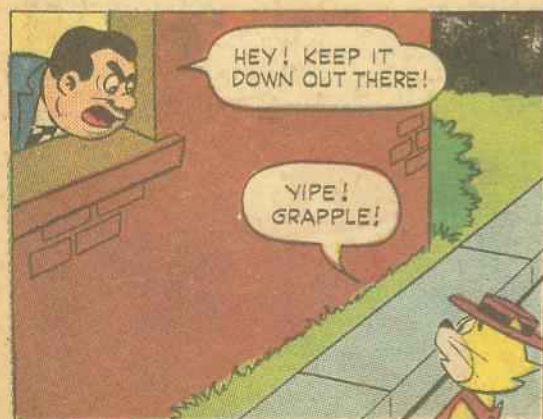














Hanna-Barbera **AUGIE DOGGIE**

# MULTI-DUTIED DADDY



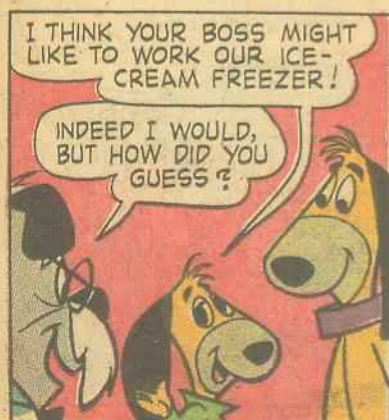














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**Top Cat**

# TIN CAN ALLEY







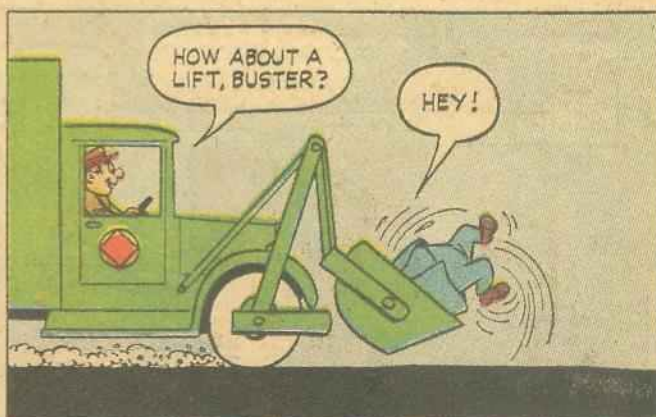
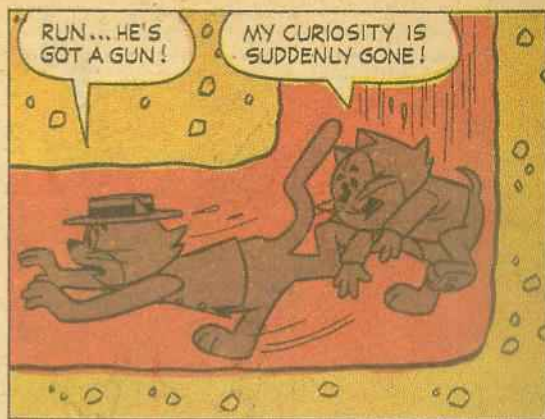




SWAT!







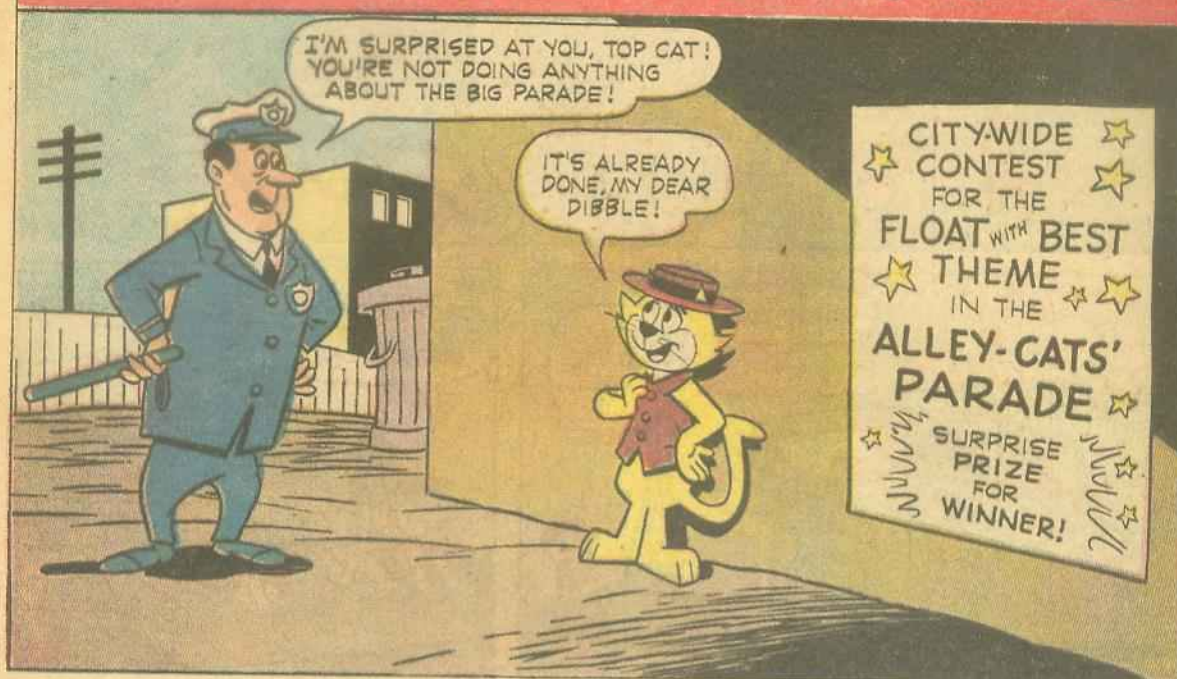






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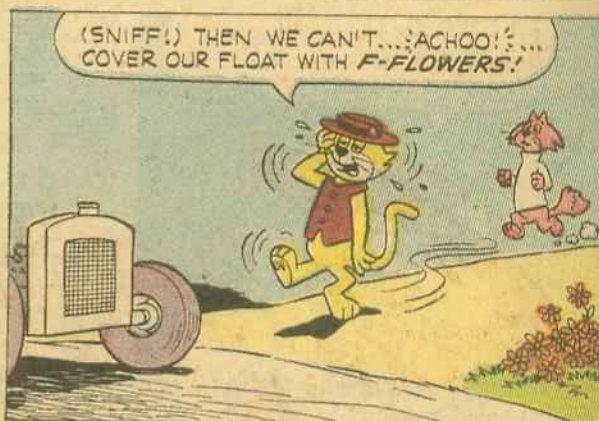
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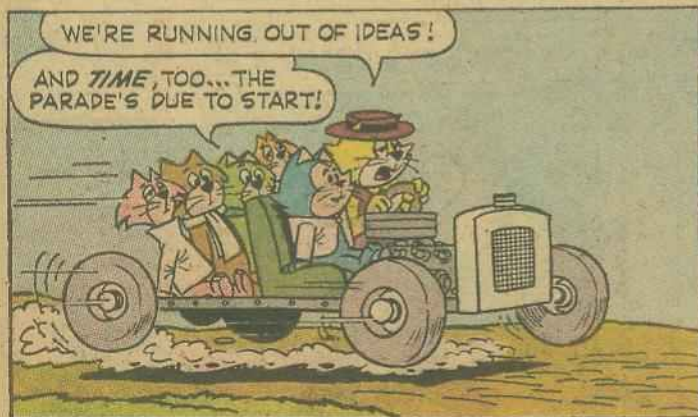






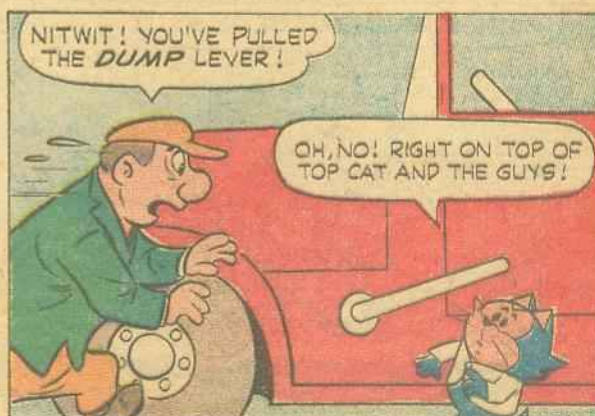
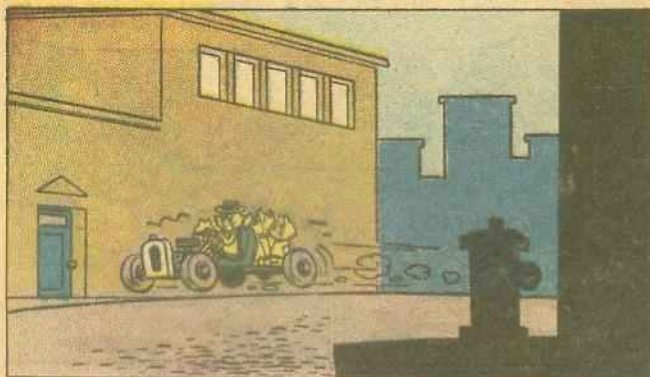








AND SO, A GLOOMY GANG RETURNS TO THE ALLEY...









# Top Cat

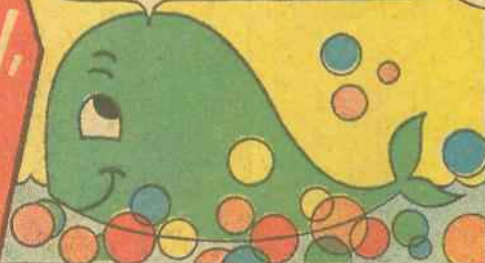
TRADE WIND



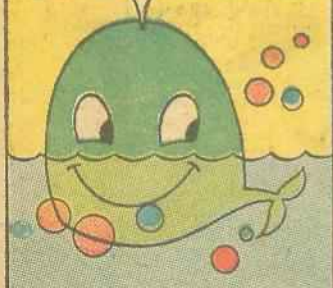
Meet  
Tubby,  
the  
Whale

LET ME SPOUT YOU A QUESTION—  
HAVE YOU TRIED **TUBBLE**—  
THE NEW FUN BUBBLE SOAP?

POUR UNDER RUNNING  
WATER—AND YOU'LL SAY,  
"LOOK MOM, I'M IN TUBBLE."



TUBBLE WASHES YOU CLEAN  
AS IT BUB-BUB-BUBBLES!



WON'T STING  
YOUR EYES,  
NEVER LEAVES  
A BATHTUB RING!  
AND WHAT A  
WHALE OF A  
LOT OF FUN!

3 COLORS IN THE 6-PACK OR NEW 9-PACK

LOOK FOR  
**TUBBY  
THE WHALE**





# THE QUACKY DUCKLING



Yakky Doodle listened entranced, as Nancy Mockingbird, perched on a tree near his pond, sang a very melodious song.

"Wak!" Yakky sighed enviously, when she had completed her song, "all I can sing is 'WAK'! Do you think if I practice hard that someday my voice would sound as beautiful as yours, Nancy?"

"Troodle-dee," Nancy giggled. "Who has ever heard of a duck with a beautiful voice? Your voice is naturally harsh. Why, at times, I can hear you quacking when I am on the other side of the forest. Don't waste your time practicing, for your voice will never sound beautiful."

"Well," Yakky quacked, as Nancy flew away, "I'm going to practice anyway."

Yakky sang with gusto, his hearty voice penetrating to all parts of the forest and up to the heavy clouds which were rapidly settling into a thick ground fog.

Nancy, who was on the other side of the forest, covered her head with her wings.

"Ooo, what a terrible voice he has!" she grimaced. "I'm going to fly so high into the sky that I can't hear his racket."

Yakky continued to practice earnestly.

"Wak-wak-waaak!" he sang loudly, stopping only to listen for his echo to come back to him from the fog.

"... waaak! Help!" came the echo.

Yakky listened.

"Help!" the voice called again.

"My goodness!" Yakky thought to himself. "That's a funny echo. It's calling for help and I haven't even said 'help'!"

"Help!" the voice called again.

"Wak!" Yakky gulped. "That can't be my echo. Goodness, that is Nancy Mockingbird. She must be in trouble! What can I do?"

"Wak!" he quacked, as he swam across the pond, looking up toward the heavy fog.

"Nancy, where are you?" he called out, trying to place himself under the sound of her voice.

"I'm lost up here above the fog," Nancy cried out. "I can't see the trees or the ground. I've lost all sense of direction. Oh, Yakky, please help me!"

"Wak!" called Yakky. "Keep flying until you get in a position over my voice, and I'll guide you to the bushes near the pond."

Yakky continued to quack as loudly as he could so Nancy could follow his voice.

"I hear you! I'm coming," Nancy called.

Yakky kept quacking, and soon Nancy's voice began to come in loud and clear above him. Yakky sighed a sigh of relief.

"Now, Nancy," Yakky quacked, "come straight down. I'm right below you!"

Cautiously, she swooped lower and lower, and finally she broke through the fog which had blocked her view of the forest. With a nervous twitter of gratitude, she alighted on a bush where Yakky was waiting.

"What a frightful experience," Nancy exclaimed. "I don't know what I would have done if I had not heard your voice, Yakky. You saved my life! I'm so grateful!"

"Wak! I'm sure glad you're safe," replied Yakky. "That's all that matters."

"Oh, Yakky, I do hope you'll forget what I said about your voice before," Nancy chirped. "When I was lost above the fog and couldn't find my way back to the forest, your voice was the most beautiful sound in all the world."

"Well, what do you know?" Yakky looked a little surprised. "I guess it did pay to practice after all! Wak! Wak! Wak!"



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**Top Cat**  
TOP FLOP

